

THE HAZEL GREEN HERALD.

SPENCER COOPER, Owner and Editor.

• "Of a Nifty World, With News From All Nations Lumbering at His Back," •

\$1.00 A YEAR, Always in Advance.

ELEVENTH YEAR.

HAZEL GREEN, WOLFE COUNTY KENTUCKY. THURSDAY MARCH 5, 1896.

NUMBER 49.

Winchester Bank,

WINCHESTER, KY.

H. WITHERSPOON, President.
R. D. HUNTER, Cashier.
Paid up Capital, \$200,000.00.
Surplus, \$60,000.00.

This Bank collects the accounts of merchants, farmers, traders and business men generally throughout Eastern Kentucky, and offers its customers every facility, and on most liberal terms within the limits of legitimate banking.

TRADERS DEPOSIT BANK,

MT. STEERLING, KY.

CAPITAL, \$200,000.1 SURPLUS, \$30,000.
J. M. BIGSTAFF, President.
G. L. KIRKPATRICK, Vice President.
W. W. THOMPSON, Cashier.

We respectfully solicit the business of merchants, farmers, traders and business men generally throughout Eastern Kentucky. A general banking-business done. Give us a chance to send you a bank book, pay your checks, and loan you money when in need.

Broadway Millinery Store.

New Spring Styles

Hats and Bonnets

OF EVERY GRADE AND PRICE.

Fancy Goods, Flowers, Hair Brads, Ribbons, &c., at prices to suit the times.

Mrs. MAGGIE GILLUM,
No. 31 North Broadway, Lexington, Ky.
Recently removed from 49 N. Broadway.

COMBS HOUSE,

CAMPTON, KY.

J. B. HOLLOM, PROPRIETOR.

The patronage of the traveling public is respectfully solicited. Table the best, and every attention to the comfort of guests.

CLARENDON HOTEL,

Cor. Short and Lexington Streets,
LEXINGTON, KY.
JOS. M. SKAID, Proprietor.
This house is only two squares from Lexington and Eastern (K. C.) depot, is fire-proof, and rates reasonable. The patronage of the mountain people is solicited, and the best treatment assured.

W. J. SEITZ,

WITH
W. M. KERR & CO.,
JOBBERS IN
Hardware & Agricultural Implements,
IRONTON, O.

C. D. MOORE,

WITH
BEN WILLIAMSON & CO.,
Hardware, Cutlery, &c.
CATLETTSBURG, KY.
Sole agency for South Bend Plows.

CHARLES UHL,

WITH
REED, PEEBLES & CO.

WHOLESALE
Dry Goods & Notions,
PORTSMOUTH, O.

D. R. J. F. LOCKHART,

DENTIST,
EDEL, KY.

A. FLOYD BYRD,

Campton, Ky.
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

Abstracts of title furnished, collections made and prompt returns guaranteed. Connected with the law firm of Wood & Day, Mt. Sterling, Ky., in civil practice.

A. HOWARD STAPER,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
CAMPTON, KY.

Will practice in the courts of Wolfe and the adjoining counties. All business entrusted to us, care will receive prompt attention.

T. C. JOHNSON, J. H. SWANGO,
Campton, Mo. Green.

JOHNSON & SWANGO,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.

Will practice in the Wolfe county and circuit courts. Collections promptly made and abstracts of title furnished on short notice.

J. A. TAUBER, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon,
HAZEL GREEN, KY.

Surgery and obstetrics a specialty.

MORGAN COUNTY.

Caney Cullings.

Wm. Wells is on the sick list, but is some better at this writing. R. E. Caudill spent last week in Rowan and Carter counties on business.

Success the dear old HERALD and its many readers is the wish of your scribe.

Deputy U. S. Marshal D. G. Lacy took Jackson Peyton to Louisville federal court last week charged with distilling.

B. F. Gevedon is teaching a singing school on Caney. Ben is a good singer and has a good school.

Wm. Burton and Miss Mary Holiday were united in matrimony Feb. 22. May they live long and prosper and all their troubles be little ones.

MAGOFFIN COUNTY.

Hendrick's Items.

O. A. Kendall, of Hendricks, left for Hazel Green Sunday.

Benj. Howard, of Gypsy, is in very bad health at present, age 82 years.

W. O. Howard and wife are visiting friends and relatives at Hendricks.

H. G. Arnett, of Hendricks, is improving from a serious attack of fever.

H. B. May, of Salyersville, was visiting down about the "pine grove" in your town last week.

E. B. Dyer is having a fine school, with an average attendance of 65. The school will close on the first of April.

Charles Arnett, of Hendricks, arrived home Monday from Robt. Rose's, where he has been visiting friends and relatives.

Messrs. John Patrick, John Collinsworth and Kendall Arnett were guests of the Hendricks House Monday, the 2nd inst.

Mrs. Clay Keeton, of Hager, died Saturday morning at 6 o'clock, leaving her husband and a host of friends to mourn her loss.

Augustus Arnett and a Mr. Byrd, government officers, were on their way to White Oak to arrest John Vance, charged with selling moonshine whisky.

John Howard and Miss Bettie Salyers, of Whitakersville, Ky., were joined in matrimony, Feb. 27, Rev. John Bailey, of Whitakersville, officiating.

George W. Anderson is considerably engaged in the poultry business. He has been having very good success for the time he has been in the business.

Born to the wife of Wash Rice, of Salyersville, on Feb. 28, a 12 pound baby girl. Mr. Rice is exceedingly well pleased, or at least he says so. (I think he ought to be, don't you?)

W. Logan Hammonds and Miss Laura Patrick, of Nettie, Ky., were joined in matrimony Feb. 20, Rev. Eli Williams officiating. Mr. John Reid and Miss Dorra Keeton were selected as attendants.

Is Your Name Written There?

We have commenced the pruning process on our subscription list, and will continue to drop off all names not paid up until we clear it of all delinquents. Pay up at once if you want the paper to come to you. There is \$5.00 or \$6.00 due this office on subscriptions, and we must have the money to continue business. Examine the date following your name, and if not paid up, PLEASE do so at once. We need money badly.

Sheriff Phipps, O. K.

WEST LIBERTY, KY., (Special)

March 2.—This section of Morgan county is now, and has been for three days past, in the highest pitch of excitement on account of the alleged shortage of Sheriff J. D. Phipps. It was, however, all uncalculated for and was the result of a scare, owing to so many failures in the sheriff's office in this county. Your correspondent called on Mr. Phipps, who is very indignant over the matter, and when asked about the shortage alleged, he made the following statements, which are self explanatory.

"The business in the sheriff's office for 1895 and for which I am responsible, is in good condition. The taxes for '95, when collected, will amount to about \$15,000. Of this amount only half has been collected, leaving my official assets at not less than \$7,500. My equities were obtained promptly, but through my private means, as I did not press the people for their taxes on account of the hard times. The county claims have all been paid except \$2,800, leaving a total balance to my credit when collected of \$4,200. Of course, these figures are not exact, as I am not sure how much my deputies have collected of late, but it is a good estimate and if this is not shown to be the case, then I will give a lie-bill."

"What about the charge of embezzlement against you?" I asked him.

"Why, it's a fraud from beginning to end, and a put up job by my political enemies. The fact is, the county owes me and my deputies at least \$4,000, and yet I am blackmailed by charging me with embezzling the counties' money. There has not even been a suit brought against me on a single claim, and why my securities are doing the way they are is beyond my knowing."

"When did you first learn of this charge?" was then asked.

"I was at Morehead trying to dispose of some damaged goods that had gone through a fire. My losses by fire last week were \$1,200 at least calculation, which makes over \$2,000 for me this year by fire and no insurance. They tried to get the sheriff of Rowan county to arrest me, but he refused to do so and telephoned them of it. The whole business is a dirty piece of slander and they may be sorry for it before it is over with. You can say to the people through THE HERALD that their business is all right in every particular, as they will see upon investigation."

Ex-Sheriff B. M. Carr's bondsmen have paid off the 1891 claims as per agreement Saturday. Discoveries of over \$400 were found yesterday in Carr's favor. Many more are expected to be found and the shortage for the four years, which was estimated at from \$3,000 to \$7,000 will not be near so much.

We are sometimes so near a thing that we cannot see it. This is especially true in the matter of our own physical health. Many a woman is suffering from sick-headaches, and although relief is right at her elbow, she does not see it. Let such a woman ask her druggist for Ransom's Tonic Liver Pills (and Pellets), and take them for a few days until completely cured. The entire cost is but 25 cents—trial dose free.

LIFE IS WORTH LIVING

When You Know How to Enjoy It and Have the Means.

The following letter, received by our better-2 from her niece, Dr. Annie H. McFarland, tells of a trip which all of us would have enjoyed, and contains some information that is both instructive and interesting, hence its reproduction.

ACACAS CALIENTES, MEXICO, February, 26, 1896.

My Darling Aunt: You will be surprised to receive a letter from this quarter of the globe, unless Mae has written you of the lovely trip I am having. I think I have written you of my friend and academy class-mate, who married a millionaire railroad man and lives in Lincoln, Neb. Well, I am traveling with them in a private car and with a delightful party of their friends. I left Jacksonville on January 27, met the party in St. Louis and I started to Old Mexico. We stopped in all the Texas cities coming down—doing our traveling at night, except where the scenery was fine—spent a gay week in the City of Mexico, where I went to places and saw things that I never saw before. The American consul is a friend of Mr. Thompson's, and he gave us a banquet one evening, and a theater party another. Then we went to the bull-fight, where there were 15,000 people, President Diaz included. I could stand seeing the bulls killed and dragged out, but when it came to a beautiful horse I fainted and had to be taken to the hotel. We spent another week in Tampico, on the coast, where we went bathing, boating and fishing in the Gulf of Mexico. I had the fortune to pull out the greatest number of red snappers ever caught by a woman, so the old fisherman told us. They are delicious and we have had them for every meal. Of course it is very warm here. I am dressed now as I would be in July at home. Our car is filled with flowers and fresh fruits. I got two dozen American beauties and a bunch of orchids this morning for 25 cents, and bananas, pineapples and coconuts are purchased for a mere song.

Our faces are homeward turned, but we do not expect to reach Lincoln before March 10th, stopping in New Orleans for a week. I will be with my friend until the last of March, then join Mae and Frank in California for two months, after which I expect to make Kentucky my home, and will, I hope, see a great deal of you. It was a bitter disappointment to Mae and Frank that they could not see you, but I shall have them visit me. Then we will have a happy family reunion. They sailed from New York on February 10th, and will reach San Francisco on March 10th. You will hear from me again soon.

To the Farmers and Public Generally.

I have had the flour department of the Hazel Green Mill overhauled and put in first-class condition by the boss miller of the mountains, Ed Meeks, and am now making better flour than was ever turned out from this mill. We are now ready to grind for all that may see fit to patronize us, and respectfully solicit your patronage. Our grind days are Tuesdays and Fridays, but we will grind at any time on 20 bushels or more.

Bring on your wheat. We are in condition to do you good work. JAMES H. SWANGO, Receiver.

Why

Do people buy Hood's Sarsaparilla in preference to any other,—in fact almost to the exclusion of all others?

Because

They know from actual use that Hood's is the best, i. e., it cures when others fail. Hood's Sarsaparilla is still made under the personal supervision of the educated pharmacist who originated it.

The question of best is just as positively decided in favor of Hood's as the question of comparative sales.

Another thing. Every advertisement of Hood's Sarsaparilla is true, is honest.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists, &c. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Constipation

Cures fully half the sickness in the world. It relieves the digested food too long in the bowels and produces biliousness, torpid liver, indigestion, bad taste, coated tongue, sick headache, insomnia, etc.

Hood's Pills cure constipation and all its results, easily and thoroughly. 25c. All druggists. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. The only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Hood's Pills

Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

TAZLER'S PILE OINTMENT

CURES NOTHING BUT PILES.

A SURE and CERTAIN CURE known for 15 years as the BEST REMEDY FOR PILES.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. Prepared by RICHARDSON MED. CO., ST. LOUIS.

Do You Wear Pants?

IF SO, WEAR ONLY

"THE LION BRAND,"

MANUFACTURED BY

KENTUCKY JEANS CLOTHING CO., LOUISVILLE, KY.

Every pair warranted.

The Cost of Wine.

This is oftentimes more than appears at first sight. It frequently costs reputation, friends, honor, wealth, health and even life. It costs nations as well as individuals. It cost France a king, a dynasty, years of strife, bloodshed and peril. The Duke of Bordeaux was heir to the throne and might have saved the nation from the horrors of revolution. He is said to have been a virtuous man, but drank wine. As a rule he did not drink enough to lose his self control. On one memorable occasion he took one glass too much. Going to his carriage, he stumbled, the horses were frightened, ran away, and he was killed. That glass of wine cost much in blood and treasure to the kingdom. We can tell what any glass of intoxicants will cost until after it has been drunk? A moment's indulgence may bring years of suffering and disgrace.—Ex.

Henry Fieratt on Wednesday moved into the DeBock property which he recently purchased, from Mr. Thompson moved into the property on College street.

THE HERALD.

FRANCIS COOPER, Publisher

HAZEL GREEN, 100 N. KY.

MA BELLE.

The world is full of charm, ma belle,
And little as you are young;
If you have a silver note,
The liquor of your tongue;
If you have your fair hand
A touch as light as down;
It smiles approval, and, ma belle,
You have not felt its frown.

The world is very rich, ma belle,
And all its gifts are yours.
If you have a mood endures,
And smile the mood endures,
With roses, freshly garlanded,
Your pathway brighten;
But roses fade, ma belle, ma belle—
And there are left the thorns!

To make your feet, the world, ma belle,
Has spread a shining net;
What wonder, then, believing child,
If you would forget
Alas! you will not forget to adore,
And may to-morrow range,
A love that has been always yours—
A love that cost you nothing.

What wonder—still they whisper praise,
And have oft reproved;
Of love they speak with eloquence,
And have only love.

Sometimes, alas, I envy them,
Yet is that day to be,
You may forget them, ma belle—
But will remember me!

—Phonetic E. Conner, in Ladies' Home Journal.

MY HUSBAND'S MOTHER.

BY KARRIE WYATT BANKS.

"MRS. CURTIS, my husband's mother, was a quiet, unassuming woman, rather small of figure, dark, gray eyes, naturally wavy black hair, which she wore in that womanly, motherly way, parted and combed down each side of her face, and twisted in a knot behind. Yet I felt some antipathy toward her at our first meeting that I was quite startled as I heard my husband's voice saying: 'Mother, this is my wife, Grace; Grace, this is my mother.'"

She put out a slender hand, which I just touched with the tips of my fingers. I was so thankful she did not attempt to kiss me, but instead took my hand, saying, in a gentle way: "My son's wife is welcome; will you have some tea here, or will you go to your room first?"

I looked appealingly at George to answer for me.

"Grace is tired after our long journey," he said; "I think she would like to lie down. I know the way, mother, and will take care of her and be down again in a few minutes."

He led me up a short flight of stairs into a pretty, modest living room. Everything was dainty; the decorations were all in white and blue; the walls covered in white paper with burnings of forget-me-nots looking so real that one felt almost like picking them. The dotted mud curtains were fastened with blue ribbons, and on the dresser stood an old-fashioned blue china bowl filled with roses bidding me welcome with their silent perfume. I took off my hat and gloves and complained of a headache. George tried to put his arm about me, but I petulantly put him aside and threw myself on the bed. He pulled down the curtain, covered me lightly, closed the door and left me. I sprang from the bed to the door and locked it, then I surveyed my surroundings. No fault could be found.

As my joy and happiness increased, the lines of trouble and worry were fast growing in my husband's face. The little dishes so carefully prepared by my own hands were left untouched; he no longer repeated the cheerful chat of the office, but sat silent and gloomy the entire evening. I could bear it no longer, so one evening after putting Elizabeth to bed I sat down beside him to whom I had given my whole heart, and said: "Dear, what is it troubles you?" Without an answering glance, he said: "Grace, we must retrench. You know I only received \$3,000 for my share in the Draper office. We have furnished a house, I have taken an office downtown, and as I am a stranger I cannot expect much business. I have had to begin all over again, and, Grace, my mother must come to live with us. I cannot afford to keep two establishments."

"Two establishments!" I gasped.

"Why, yes, how did you suppose my mother would get along on her own? She has only one child, and her only support; for years she struggled and made sacrifices to give me a college education, which has fitted me for the position I now hold. To her gentleness and upright teaching I owe my success. All that I am my mother made me. Grace, I know you have love for my mother. I don't know why, but this I do know—it is the sorrow of my life. But live with her, she must, there is no place else for her to go."

I was staggered, frozen. George had never spoken so passionately before. Why did I not listen to the good angel, soothing voice of my husband, and say to my husband: "Why, of course, she must come to us, and I will try and

make her happy," but no, still, and silent I left him.

In the morning when he was leaving for his office, I asked, without looking at him: "When does she come?"

"As soon as I can write out arrangements for her, probably next week. Good by, dear," he said, absently kissing the tip of my ear. "Good-by, Elizabeth," kissing the little mouth upturned to his, and out of the door he went by that little hand on the latch of his coat.

The front door closed. I sat for some minutes, my face in my hands, thinking of that dreadful woman's coming.

The remainder of the day passed as in a dream. I told our servant that my husband's mother, Mrs. Curtis, was coming to live with us, whereupon she gave me notice to all her place as soon as I pleased. Thus my difficulties were increased by the loss of a good servant, and all through Mrs. Curtis. I was cruel enough to tell George why the servant left. He looked at me very coldly, and said:

"Very well, I will get another," which he did, poor man, after much tribulation.

At last the day arrived on which that awful woman, my husband's mother, was to come. Stealing my heart against all its better promptings, I went down stairs to meet her coming. I greeted her as warmly as it was possible feeling as I did toward her. I could not help noting how much she had changed in the years; her hair was silver, there were deep lines about the mouth and the slender old hands trembled as I took her wraps.

On my way upstairs I looked back

and saw her stoop and hold out her arms to Elizabeth. The little one toddled to her and stroked her hair, and as I saw the tears pouring down the wrinkled face my heart smote me, and shuddering conscience awoke.

My dinner over, Elizabeth's bedtime came, and round and round her own record she trotted to Mrs. Curtis, put up her little mouth to be kissed, then to her papa, and contentedly went upstairs with me.

With the increase of my husband's business came new and added social duties, and before I realized it Elizabeth had drifted from my care into the arms of Mrs. Curtis. It was she who put the child to bed, kept the little flannels, darned the stockings and took the old patches here and there.

At a theater party one night a friend said to me:

"You are going out so much lately, who do you leave your baby with?"

"My husband's mother, Mrs. Curtis," I replied. "I don't know what I would do without her."

Such a strange look passed over my friend's face. He haunted me the entire evening, and destroyed my assurance and again my conscience tormented me, saying: "You accept so much and give so little."

On our return home I was startled to see the house lighted, an entering knock on my physician's waiting for me.

"Elizabeth is ill," he said. "No cause for immediate alarm, but she is a very sick child."

I flew upstairs, Mrs. Curtis was holding the feverish little hands at I soothing her to sleep.

All through the weary weeks of the child's illness Mrs. Curtis shared the vigil at the bedside of the little sufferer. In fact, she took nearly all the responsibility for I was almost paralyzed with the fear that I would lose my darling, my treasure, and I prayed to Him who gave her to me as I never prayed before.

At last the day of release came—the doctor pronounced her out of danger saying at the same time: "It is this good woman's care, your mother, that you owe the life of your child."

My mother! He had called her that! The over-strained nerves gave way. Awakened conscience opened the gateway of my heart, and in my gratitude I went to her and putting my face in her lap, said, tearfully: "Mother, if it is too late, will you accept my love?"

She stooped over me, raised my head, looked longingly and lovingly in my face, kissed me and said:

"My daughter! and the tears of repentance and thankfulness were washed away the unhappy past. And then a little voice calling brought me back into the present.

That night in the still solemn hours of my arms and my husband and I told him that at last his mother was mine, and the last shadow vanished from our lives.—Dancer of Gold.

ON AN ICE BOAT.

The first person on an ice boat I had

It was on a large bay. The ice was

new, and literally as smooth as glass from end to end. No groundswells had

cracked in under the tracks, and the

ice of the boat was more like lying than anything I have known

before. All our could have been the crack of the mast and the yard as the puff

came harder, an as the ice broke and

the line in the green crystal it chided

us a spurt of brittle fragments that

could be heard tinkling on the ice like broken glass.

"We were going exactly 58 miles an

hour, as shown by the log. The boat

was being frozen in—they being

laid 1 1/2 miles apart—and there were

few miles crossing the bay, here

and there, on foot. We had the

wind a little from westward and

were heading on the port tack to the

chubhouse. But ahead of us, and to

wardward, a fast passenger was

crossing. At first he was only a speck on

the distant ice, but as he came

closer, we saw that it was a

small boat, and that it had

moving legs. Another few moments

and we were nearing him, when two

other boats were seen approaching

from the east. They were flying

the flag of the foot passenger. He

was then only a short distance

ahead, and he had taken to run—of course, in

the wrong direction—and then fell

down in the course I hoped to be able

to reach.

"My iceboat was going about a mile

a minute, clearing space at about 25

yards a second, say 87 feet a second,

and I felt myself sick as I saw him

fall. God, I wish I could bear away

for fear the craft would not do so in

time, so I jumped the tiller down and

the boat took a frightfully sharp curve

that sent two of the crew spinning out

over the ice to lose their lives. I felt

the blade of the guillotine, and as we flew

past something black on the ice, and then,

as the boat had reached into the wind,

I looked back along the glassy green.

The figure was still stretched out at full

length upon the ice, and two feet ahead

of him lay something round and black

that belonged to him, but was not

separated from him, and I cried aloud:

"My God, I wish I could bear away

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length upon the ice, and two feet ahead

of him lay something round and black

that belonged to him, but was not

separated from him, and I cried aloud:

"My God, I wish I could bear away

for fear the craft would not do so in

time, so I jumped the tiller down and

the boat took a frightfully sharp curve

that sent two of the crew spinning out

over the ice to lose their lives. I felt

the blade of the guillotine, and as we flew

past something black on the ice, and then,

as the boat had reached into the wind,

I looked back along the glassy green.

The figure was still stretched out at full

length upon the ice, and two feet ahead

of him lay something round and black

that belonged to him, but was not

separated from him, and I cried aloud:

"My God, I wish I could bear away

for fear the craft would not do

THE HERALD.

SPENCER COOPER, Editor



HAZEL GREEN, KY.
THURSDAY, March 5, 1896.

ANNOUNCEMENT.
We are authorized to announce CHAS. T. HYRD, of Campton, as a candidate for the office of Circuit Court Clerk for Wolfe county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

LACONIC LIVE NEWS.

A large posse of United States deputy marshals left Jackson Sunday for Leslie county, where they expect to make raid on moonshine stills in the region lately made famous by the Jayhawkers.

The Breathitt circuit court began at Jackson Monday, and among the more important cases is that of B. F. French, who is charged with complicity in the assassination of the late Josiah Combs.

All reports to the contrary notwithstanding President Cleveland will not again be a candidate for presidential honors. At least that is the word passed down the line by one of his close personal friends and it is well that is so. The gray-eyed man of destiny has run his race and will never more be anything in politics—not even a figure-head.

A vote will probably be taken today in the Kentucky house of representatives on the Werner-Tompkins contest. Indications are that Mr. Tompkins will retain his seat, as he will likely get six votes outside his party. Little of interest was done in either house yesterday. The senate passed a bill giving sheriffs further time to collect delinquent taxes. No new bills will be offered after today.—Courier-Journal, March 3.

Congressman Jo M. Kendall has our thanks for a handsomely bound copy of the Report on the Social Statistics of Cities in the United States at the Eleventh Census, 1890, compiled by John S. Billings, M. D., surgeon in the United States army and expert special agent. We have not yet had the opportunity to examine the work critically but a hasty perusal of some of its pages leads to the conclusion that it is concise and complete.

The Courier-Journal of Tuesday says: "The Republicans at Frankfort are so nonplused over the withdrawal of Dr. Hunter that they were unable to get together a full caucus last night to nominate his successor as senatorial standard-bearer. Only forty Republicans met, and the caucus adjourned until tonight after hearing some rallying speeches that failed to rally. The friends of Congressman John W. Lewis and of Judge W. H. Holt are actively at work among the members of the caucus. The Blackburn men forced two ballots at yesterday's joint session, and on the first of them thirty-eight Republicans endorsed Dr. Hunter's free silver views by voting for him, despite his withdrawal."

Only ten or twelve days remain of the present session of the legislature and nothing has been done worthy of record. The grand old party, proud to work wonders but so far it has proved absolutely inadequate to the trust. W. G.

frey Hunter, the Republican candidate for United States senator, being forced to define his position on the financial situation reluctantly admitted that he is for free silver and the sound money men at once deserted him. In consequence he withdrew from the race and it looks now like there will be no election. The general assembly has passed only two bills, one of which was vetoed by the governor and the other is as yet unsigned and may never become a law. As an august deliberative body the legislature now sitting is a magnificent failure, and the people generally hope never to see it like again. So mote it be.

Judge Beckner is fast gaining strength every day in the mountains. The Hustler was the first mountain paper to take a decided stand for him.—Jackson Hustler.

We have yet to see anything in any newspaper published in the Tenth district derogatory to Judge Beckner, and every publisher of a Democratic newspaper, save the editor of the Hustler, has voted and worked for him.—Clay City Chronicle.

Judge Beckner is an old newspaper man himself and he appreciates the influence of newspapers that have been so kind to him and that are saying so many nice things about him now. It was Bro. Morrow's misfortune and not his fault that he was not here to champion the Judge's cause before, so let us welcome his assistance this time and he and all others may rest assured that Judge Beckner is not ungrateful but is always willing to do all he can for his friends.—Winchester Democrat.

Letter From Texas.
BROWNSVILLE, TEX., Feb. 25, '96.
SPENCER COOPER, Dear Friend:—"H" company of the 23rd regiment of infantry, of which I am an humble member, left Fort Clark, Texas, on the 18th day of December and arrived at this place, a distance of 400 miles, on January 14. We "hoofed" it all the way, the greatest expense being shoe leather. On arriving here "G" troop of the 7th cavalry, which is stationed at this point, gave us a grand supper, such as the lords might envy, and concert at night, at which there was present about one hundred of the beautiful Castilian maidens of Knightly Mexico, and fifty gallons of the native wine; can't say as to its quality, for strange to say, I don't partake.

We killed ten of the antler species, called deer, on our way down here, and small game in great numbers. This is a very pleasant place to live. Geese and ducks can be had here for less than the expense of shooting them. Oysters and fish are below par. Regards to Mrs. Cooper and friends generally in Hazel Green.

Your friend,
MILES TAUBER.

P. S. Enclosed find three (\$3) dollars which you may place to my credit and send THE HERALD and Cincinnati Enquirer to this place. M. K. T.

Get a Present.

In order to close out my entire winter stock and get ready for spring goods, I will give to every purchaser of \$1 worth of goods, paying cash, a present valued at 25 cents. Choice of many different articles. Truly,
Mrs. F. N. Day.

If any of our subscribers have included The Enquirer in their subscription and failed to get it they will please notify us so that we can investigate.

Will Henry Wilson, of Day-lord, who has been confined to his bed by illness for a fortnight, was on Wednesday so far convalesced as to be up and about.

Death of Mrs. James James.
One of the saddest deaths we have ever been called upon to chronicle occurred on Wednesday morning last. Mrs. James, wife of Jimmie James, living on the road between here and Campton, was taken suddenly sick on Tuesday and died Wednesday morning, within about 48 hours, of something like spinal meningitis. All that loving hands and the science of medicine could do was resorted to but the angel of death claimed her. She was a daughter of Allison Rose, of Lee City, this county, and is said to have been a most estimable woman in all that makes woman lovely—a devout christian, a devoted wife and a dutiful mother. She had been married only about two years, and just when all seemed brightest in prospect for her and her husband she was called to a reward in that home not made with hands, leaving behind a devoted husband and two lovely little children, who have the sympathy of all people in our community. In the midst of life we are in death, but if all are as well prepared as was Mrs. James death can have no sting. Her husband idolized her and none knew her but to love her because of her womanly virtues, but He who doeth all things well took her to a heavenly home. So calmly did she pass from earth to the elysian fields of immortal glory that she reminded those who watched by her bedside of the lines of Hood:
We watched her breathing through the night,
Her breathing soft and low,
As in her breast the wave of life
Kept heaving to and fro.
Our very hopes belied our fears,
Our fears our hopes belied;
We thought her dying when she slept,
And sleeping when she died.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore it requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

If new and true, fresh and clean, in THE HERALD it will be seen, and now is the time to subscribe. \$1 pays for it and the Enquirer a year.

Many who are already using the flour made by the Hazel Green Mill pronounce it first-class.

THE ACCIDENTS OF LIFE

Write to T. E. QUINCY, Drawer 12, Chicago, Secretary of the STAR ACCIDENT COMPANY, for information regarding Accident Insurance. —lose this paper. By so doing you can save membership fee. Has paid over \$600,000.00 for accidental injuries.

Be your own Agent.

NO MEDICAL EXAMINATION REQUIRED.

MOST IN QUANTITY. BEST IN QUALITY.

WORMS!
WHITE'S GREEN VERMIFUGE
FOR 20 YEARS
Has led all WORM Remedies.
EVERY BOTTLE GUARANTEED.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.
B. H. BARNES, Proprietor, No. 10, 12th St., St. Louis, Mo.

Louis & Gus

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THE LEADING

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Largest Stock,

Lowest Prices.

Best Goods,

When in Lexington do not fail to give us a call.

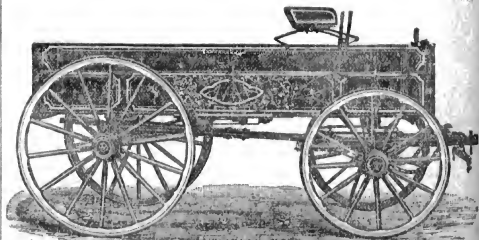
Louis & Gus Strauss,

Main St., Opposite Phoenix Hotel,

Lexington, Ky.

ROSE & DAVIS

PRACTICAL
BLACKSMITHS AND WAGON MAKERS,
HAZEL GREEN, KENTUCKY.



WE MAKE A SPECIALTY OF BUILDING FARM AND ROAD WAGONS, use the best Material and Guarantee Satisfaction. Call and get our prices, and when you need anything of the kind give me your order. Patronize Home People, get only Honest Work, and be Happy.

IN THE HORSE SHOEING AND REPAIR DEPARTMENT WE employ only skilled labor, every man being an artist in his specialty, and your work is respectfully solicited.

HOFFMAN'S Insurance Agency.

FIRE. LIFE. ACCIDENT.

The Safest, Best and MOST RELIABLE Agency in Eastern Kentucky. Rates Reasonable.

ASSETS OVER..... \$280,000.00.
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TRIMBLE BROTHERS,
WHOLESALE GROCERS,
MT. STERLING, KY.

THE HERALD.

Green Hearsays of Happenings.

The Herald is only \$1 a year.

T. Day went to Lee City on Saturday.

Mrs. Ireland, of the Academy, is quite ill.

M. B. May and Dudley Arnett, of Magoffin county, were in town all week.

Will Perry, representing the Green Grocery Co., was in town all week.

W. T. Colvin, traveling for Trimble Bros. of Mt. Sterling, was in town this week.

W. H. Cord's subject Sunday at 10 o'clock will be "The ox in the ditch." Let all hear him.

Dr. John Taulbee was on Tuesday called to Blackwater to see Mrs. Tom Cox, who is quite ill.

G. C. May, of Floyd county, passed through town Wednesday en route for Montgomery county.

Misses Lillie Evans and Laura Wilson were out riding Friday and paid THE HERALD a pleasant call.

Elsie James and his father, Emory James, will burn a 200,000 brick kiln as soon as the weather permits.

Mr. Miles Wilson and Mrs. Breck Little, of Lacy creek, visited THE HERALD office and family on Saturday.

Mrs. Nickell, of Lacy creek, who was reported sick last week, is still confined to her bed and said to be critically ill.

Misses Ida Hurt and Maude Murphy, of the Murphy fork of Grass, paid our office a pleasant call on Thursday.

Pure, rich blood is the true cure for nervousness, and Hood's Sarsaparilla is the One True Blood Purifier and nerve tonic.

Henry Pieratt made a flying trip to Campton Tuesday, and rumor has it that he went over to trade his pa-in-law, S. S. Combs, out of a broken trace chain and a well-worn whiffletree.

Mr. Crace, who has for some time occupied the Mize property on College avenue, on Monday moved into the old Trimble property on Upper street, recently vacated by Mr. Hord.

The regular monthly meeting of Mizpah Lodge No. 507, takes place Saturday night, and Worshipful Master John H. Rose hopes to have a full attendance of the members on that occasion.

Lost, on the street between the Academy, Home and THE HERALD office a gold medal awarded in the declamatory contest of 1893. A reward of \$1 will be paid for its return to Eugene Atkinson or this office.

We last week told of Mrs. Kash's luck in keeping boarding house, and stated that she one night took in only a Penny, but this week she took in Moore. His air name is C. D., and he travels for the Johnson Bros. hardware house of Cincinnati.

Miss Emma Slimp, who has been living with her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Caskey, of this place, for a year past, will leave on Tuesday for her home at Newburg, Mo., much to the regret of many of the young people of this place, all of whom join with us in the wish that she will have a pleasant journey. She has so endeared herself to the people of our town, both old and young, that they are loath to see her leave, and all will bid her welcome if she ever comes again, among us.

ACADEMY NOTES.

R. A. Hord is boarding at the Home.

Sam Kash, of Exot, will enroll next Monday.

Elder Sam Taulbee, of Lee City, will enroll his son next Monday.

Enrolled this week, Miss Margaret Patrick, of Magoffin county, and J. L. Johnson, of Morgan county.

John L. Bays left for his home in Montgomery county Monday. John was an industrious student, and will be missed in Home and school. He went home with the intention of attending the whole of next session.

Parents who take their sons away from school to raise crops, when they are able to hire work done, are doing their boys an injustice. What are a few paltry dollars to an education—the ennobling crown of hopeful youth?

Another debate will be held four weeks from tomorrow (Friday) evening. There will be eight speakers in it also, viz: A. C. Jones, R. A. Hord, H. E. Oney, Garret Kenney, R. K. Nickell, J. O. Kash, E. O. Taulbee and J. L. Wilson.

Remember the debate on the vote next the 14th inst. It promises to be lively. It is a live subject and will be discussed by eight live young men. Every speaker will have just fifteen minutes. The leader on the affirmative will have five minutes only to close the arguments. Let everybody interested in education come.

ACADEMITE.

The following special from Ashland, Ky., is supposed to refer to the young man raised by the late Calvin Swango and wife, but we doubt if he is the party referred to, as he was farming near Mt. Sterling last summer: "While the twobed Fred Wilson was passing the upper limits of the city he saw a young man, who was between the boat and by her foot snatched from the heavy strain, and the swerving main line struck John Campbell, a rustic art, engaged in cleaning the hurricane roof, breaking his neck and killing him instantly. The body was buried here, as nothing could be heard of his relatives. He shipped at Pittsburg."

Henry Hord, who has been a sojourner in our midst for two years or more, on Monday moved to Maytown, where he purchased a nice little home some time since. To the good people of Maytown we can commend Mr. Hord and family and we ask for them a welcome that they are sure to receive as soon as the people of that place know them. We hate to part with them but our loss is Maytown's gain.

Perfect Wisdom

Would give us perfect health. Because men and women are not perfectly wise, they must take medicines to keep themselves perfectly healthy. Pure, rich blood is the basis of good health. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the One True Blood Purifier. It gives good health because it builds upon the true foundation—pure blood.

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable, perfectly harmless, always reliable and beneficial.

In the Little Endeavor society at this place Mary, the little four-year-old daughter of H. F. Pieratt and wife, on Sunday afternoon got up and said, "Jesus loves little children," and said it without any prompting from parents or other person, which fully illustrates God's command, "Suffer little children to come unto me, for of such is the kingdom of heaven."

ENGLISH KITCHEN.

12 W. SHORT STREET, LEXINGTON, KY.

Regular Meals, 25 cents. Meals to order at all hours. Breakfast from 5 to 9 a. m. Dinner from 10 a. m. to 8 p. m. Supper from 5 to 9 p. m.

Oysters, Lamb Fries, Fish and Chicken a Specialty.

GUS. LUGART, Proprietor.

Constipation & Biliousness

Cause

Sick-headache, Pains in the back, Sallow complexion, Loss of appetite and Exhaustion.

There is only one cure, which is

RAMON'S LIVER PILLS AND TONIC PELLETS

One Pink Pill touches the liver and removes the bile. One Tonic Pellet nightly, acts as a gentle laxative in keeping the bowels open, restores the digestive organs, tones up the nervous system and makes new rich blood. Complete treatment, two medicines, one price, 25c. Treatise and sample free at any store. BROWN MFG. CO., New York.

FATFOLKS REDUCED

PATIENTS TREATED BY MAIL. DR. SNYDER, 100 Broadway, N. Y.

BARGAINS FOR CASH!

JOHN M. ROSE, DEALER IN

GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

Consisting of Dry Goods, Notions, Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Queensware, Hardware, &c. Also, the celebrated Avery Plovs. All of which will be sold for the lowest living price for cash, produce or live stock. All persons who owe me must settle their accounts and notes, as I will not take the money and need it badly.

No one need apply for credit unless they have settled in full what they owe me.

Respectfully, JOHN M. ROSE.

Sale of Land for Taxes.

By virtue of taxes due District No. 9 from the K. U. Land Co. for the years 1891-5, I will, on MONDAY, APRIL 6, 1896, be selling court day, at the court house door in the town of Campton, Ky., expose to public sale the following described property, to-wit: 1400 acres land adjoining lands of F. B. Ledford, in Precinct No. 4, Cost \$42.50, and all cost for advertising. This Feb. 19, 1896.

H. C. CAMPBELL, Treasurer District No. 9.

TO MERCHANTS ONLY.

W. R. NUNLEY, Mt. Sterling, Ky.,

HARBISONG ATRHIGT,

LOUISVILLE, KY. Mfrs. of KENTUCKY SPIRITS AND ALL OTHER SADDLERY, Buggy, Break and all kinds of Harness.

The New Brand Staple Collar, The Greatest Thing Out, As well as everything a horse wears.

I am getting ready to start after spring order. Will reach you in plenty of time. However, if you have any special time to lay write me at Mt. Sterling. My trade is big. I want it bigger. Buy from me and we'll both be happy. Respectfully, W. R. NUNLEY.

JUDGE AMOS BAYNE, WEST LIBERTY, KY.

Bettman, Bloom & Co.,

MANUFACTURERS OF CLOTHING.

90 West Pearl Street, CINCINNATI.

The trade of Kentucky merchants solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.

\$100 REWARD

The above reward will be paid for the safe return of my boy, who was abducted from my home on Grass, in March last. The child was taken by his disordered father, John Lee Hency, and is supposed to be in his possession now.

The boy is 6 years old and has blue eyes, light hair, and fair complexion. There is a small blue mark on his ankle. He cannot read a full by which he was identified on a class paper.

J. C. Green, Hays, Hays Green P. O., Wells county, Ky.

LIGHTNING STRUCK

Good people, do you know that I will sell you goods cheaper FOR CASH than any man in Hays Green?

H. F. PIERATT'S STORE

My books must be closed, so if you owe me a note or account please pay it and save cost.

and Knocked High Prices higher than Hamon. Come and see! Thanking you for past favors, I remain, Respectfully, H. F. PIERATT.

HAZEL GREEN ACADEMY,

Normal : and : Preparatory : School.

Special courses in Bible, Short-hand and Typewriting, and Ornamental and Plain Drawing.

FULL COURSES SUSTAINED. Expenses the Lowest. Discipline the Firmest. Instruction Thorough.

This school has been before the public for ten years, and it stands second to no other school in Eastern Kentucky. Any particular. Enlargements have been made in many ways to meet the increasing demands of each year.

All pupils from a distance must board at the Academy Home with the teachers. None will be allowed to board elsewhere, except with kindfolk, by permission of the Principal.

Send for Catalogue of Particulars.

Wm. H. CORD, Principal.

Hazel Green, Kentucky.

Lexington and Eastern Railway. Going to Lexington?

CALL ON

Fred. J. Heintz,

Manufacturing Jeweler, Custom House Square.



WEST BOUND.		
STATIONS.	No. 1. Daily.	No. 2. Sunday.
Lexington	10:10 am	10:10 am
Avon	11:10 am	11:10 am
Winchester	12:10 pm	12:10 pm
Fairfax	1:10 pm	1:10 pm
Indian Fields	2:10 pm	2:10 pm
Clay City	3:10 pm	3:10 pm
Stanton	4:10 pm	4:10 pm
Fulton	5:10 pm	5:10 pm
London	6:10 pm	6:10 pm
Natural Bridge	7:10 pm	7:10 pm
Torment	8:10 pm	8:10 pm
Beattyville Junction	9:10 pm	9:10 pm
Three Forks City	10:10 pm	10:10 pm
Abol	11:10 pm	11:10 pm
Elkton	12:10 am	12:10 am
Jackson	1:10 am	1:10 am

EAST BOUND.		
STATIONS.	No. 1. Daily.	No. 2. Sunday.
Lexington	9:20 am	9:20 am
Avon	10:20 am	10:20 am
Winchester	11:20 am	11:20 am
Fairfax	12:20 pm	12:20 pm
Indian Fields	1:20 pm	1:20 pm
Clay City	2:20 pm	2:20 pm
Stanton	3:20 pm	3:20 pm
Fulton	4:20 pm	4:20 pm
London	5:20 pm	5:20 pm
Natural Bridge	6:20 pm	6:20 pm
Torment	7:20 pm	7:20 pm
Beattyville Junction	8:20 pm	8:20 pm
Three Forks City	9:20 pm	9:20 pm
Abol	10:20 pm	10:20 pm
Elkton	11:20 pm	11:20 pm
Jackson	12:20 am	12:20 am

No. 2, 3 and 4 arrive and depart from 4:00 a.m. Lexington, and 4:00 a.m. from Lexington.

No. 2 and 4 run Sundays only. No. 3 going west, leaves Torment at 4:30 p.m., and No. 4 going east, leaves Torment at 10:00 a.m.

H. B. MAUPIN, WITH REED, PEEBLES & Co. WHOLESALE DRY GOODS. FORT SMITH, ARK.

EVERYBODY'S Our Prices

Have Traveled and Others
are Trying to Get On.

Taliesin's sermon Sunday:
figure of the road that many
traveled and others are trying to
and is no more appropriate for
of the nation than for all
of the text: "And he said
10: "And an highway shall
and a way, and it shall be
the way of holiness; the unclean-
pass over it; but it shall be
to the wayfaring men, though
shall not err therein. No lion-
shall be there; neither shall
10: "And thereon, it shall not be
there; but the redeemed shall
return, and come to Zion
songs and everlasting joy
heads; they shall obtain joy
and sorrow and sighing
"away."
are hundreds of people in this
want to find the right road.
sometimes see a person halting at
roads, and you can tell by his
at he has been to a confusion
direction he had chosen
and stand in your dressness

[illegible]

Still further: The road spoken of is a plain. "The wayfaring men, though fools, shall not err therein." The road is a straight highway, and an idiot he can find this road just as well as he can find the way to Heaven, as if he were a philosopher. The humble boy, the laughing stock of the street, and followed by a mob hooting and deriding him, can find the gate of Heaven, and it swings open; while there has been many a man who can lecture about pneumatology and chemistry, and tell the story of creation, and yet has been shut out of Heaven. There has been many a man who has stood in an observatory and swept the heavens with his telescope, and yet has been unable to see the Morning Star. Many a man has been familiar with all the higher branches of mathematics, and yet cannot do the simple sums of the whole world. Many a man has lost the whole world and lost his own soul? Many a man has been a fine reader of tragedies and poems, and yet cannot find his way to the mansions in the sky. Many a man has botanized across the continent, and yet not known the "Rose of Sharon, and the Lily of the Valley." But if you will, you can find the way. Asking the way to Heaven, he will find it a plain way. The pardon is plain. The peace is plain. Everything is plain. He who tries to get to Heaven by the way of the New Testament teaching will get on beautifully. He who goes through philosophical discussion will not get on at all. Christ says: Come to me, and I will take all your troubles away. Now what is the use of my discussing it any more? is not that plain? If you pointed out the highway thoroughly laid out, would I be wise in detaining you by a geological discussion about the gravel you will pass over, or by a chemical analysis of the muscles you will have to bring into play? No. After the Bible has pointed out the way to Heaven, is it wise for me to detain you with a geological analysis of the muscles of a human will, or whether the atonement is limited or unlimited? There is the road—go on it. It is a plain way. This is a fact that will save sinners. Came into the world, that Christ Jesus came into the world, to save sinners. And that is you and that is me. Any little child here can understand this as well as I. Unless you can see the kingdom of God," if you are saved it will not be as a philosopher, it will be as a little child. Of such is the kingdom of God. If you get the spirit of little children, you will never come out at their glorious destiny.

Still further: This road to Heaven is a safe road. Sometimes the traveler on this safe highway would think himself perfectly secure, not knowing there was a lion by the way, burying his head deep between his paws, and then, when he was about springing the man's life was gone, and there was a mauler carcass by the roadside.

But, says my text, "No lion shall be there." Sometimes the traveler on this entire security. I tell you plainly that one minute after a man has come a child of God he is as safe as though he had been a lion. He may slip, he may stumble, he may stumble; but he can not be destroyed. Kept by the power of God, through faith, unto complete salvation. Everlastingly and eternally. No man is to subject a Christian man is to kill him, and that is glory.

In other words, the worst thing that can happen a child of God is Heaven. The body will be cast away, and the soul will be saved, just before putting on the sandals of light. His soul, you can not hurt it. No fires can consume it. No floods can drown it. No devils can capture it, and no moved are they.

Wm. R. Estlin on soul on
Fixed as the ground on David stood,
The angels of the Lord were round.

st still further: The Lord spoken of in the
 a pleasant road. God gives a bond of
 indemnity against all evil to everyone
 man that treads it. "All things whatsoever
 together for good to those who love
 him, shall be accomplished unto them."
 them can prosper. That is the bond,
 signed, sealed and delivered by the
 president of the whole universe. What
 shall I do? Shall I fast, O Lord, shall
 I fast, O Lord, shall I fast, O Lord,
 O Lord, about food? Shall I fast, O
 of the air; for they sow not and reap
 do they reap, our heavenly father feedeth
 yet your heavenly father feedeth
 them. Shall I fast, O Lord, shall I
 I will take care of the birds of the
 sparrow, will he take care of the hawk,
 and let ye die? What is the use of
 your fretting about clothes? Consider
 the lilies of the field, O Lord, shall I
 much more clothe you, oh, ye of little
 faith? What is the use of worrying
 for fear something will happen to you
 home? "He blesseth the habitation of
 his righteousness, and he will not
 fretting lest you will be overcome of
 temptations?" "God is faithful, who
 will not suffer you to be tempted above
 that you are able to bear." "God is
 temptation also make a way to escape
 that ye may be able to bear it." Oh,
 this King's highway. Trees of life on
 either side, bending over unto their
 children, and giving them of the fruit
 their fruit and shade. House of enter-
 tainment on either side the road for
 poor pilgrims. Tables spread with a
 feast of good things, and with accom-
 paniment of music, and the pipe of
 silver. I start on this way, and ad-
 vance, and I find a harper, and I
 say, "What is your name?" The harper
 answers, "I am the Lord." I begin
 to guess, with his eyes toward Hea-
 ven, and he says, "I am the Lord, and
 on his hand upon the trembling
 strings this tone comes rippling on
 say, "The Lord is my light and my sal-
 vation." "The Lord is my strength,"
 is the strength of my life. Of whom
 shall I be afraid?" I go a little far-
 ther on the same road and meet a
 trumpeter of Heaven, and I say, "I
 am a pilgrim, and I am a little weary,
 tired pilgrim?" And wiping his lips
 with his hand, he says, "I am the
 and taking a long breath, he put his
 mouth to the trumpet and pours forth
 a strain of music, and I say, "I am a
 more, neither shall they thirst any
 more, neither shall the sun light on
 them, nor any heat, for the Lumba-
 which is in the midst of a throne
 of glory, and he says, "I am the Lord,
 of water, and God shall wipe away
 all tears from their eyes." I go a
 little distance farther on the same
 road, and I meet a maiden of the
 of Heaven, and she says, "I am the
 They look as if they had rusted from
 iron-spray; and I say to the maiden of
 Israel: "Have you no song for a tired
 pilgrim?" And she says, "I have a
 of Heaven yields the cymbal, "Cling as
 pilgrim begins to discourse: "Sing ye
 to the Lord, for he hath triumphed
 gloriously; the horse and the rider
 are brought down, the horse and the
 then I see a bounding group. They
 come bounding toward me, and I say
 "Who are they? The happiest and the
 brightest and the fairest in the
 of Heaven?" And they answer me
 comes: "These are they who came out
 of the great tribulations, and had their
 robes washed and made white in
 the blood of the Lamb." I go a little
 the horse this subject only one step
 further. What is the terminus? I do
 not know how far a road you put me
 on. I want to know where it comes
 to. I have heard that the terminus is
 deemed of the Lord come to Zion." I
 You know what Zion was. That was
 the King's palace. It was a mountain
 of righteousness. It was a palace of
 of Heaven, and the fathers of the uni-
 verse. No hollower has any power
 arrange to shall those towers. Let
 the batteries of earth and hell blaze
 away; they shall be as a city of
 of Heaven. Gibraltar was taken, Helan-
 to was taken, Babylon fell; but these
 of Heaven shall never surrender
 either to human or to devil. Almighti
 defense of the great capital of the uni-
 verse! Terminus of the King's high-
 way!

INTERESTING ITEMS.

In China a woman may be divorced for talkativeness.

New York city is to have an electrical exposition in May.

Water rents are higher at Pittsburgh than in any city in America.

The work on the new Ohio river bridge at East Liverpool, O., has been started.

Two **foetus**, a colored trader of Lincoln, Mo., has a pair of twins, one eight and one nine months old, which weigh eight and three-quarter inches and weights 256 pounds. He wears a No. 12 shoe.

A **Nichita girl** rejects a young man because he is not one night and within an hour he had proposed to her sister, whom he found at a neighbor's, and was accepted.

The **United States** has \$30,000 for American rights of the autobiography he is writing, but stipulated that it must not be published for several years after his death.

There apparently was made by Brown university for money to erect a new building in the woman's department has been heard, and \$50,000 has been pledged for one.

The **United States** paper box factories of New Haven recently received an order for 85,000,000 cigarette boxes. The company agrees to have the order filled in three months.

The **United States** of residents of Baltimore are taking steps to commemorate the 150th anniversary of the great Polish patriot, Thaddeus Kosciuszko, which will be on New Year's eve.

A **New York** building is provided with the largest thermometer in existence. It has a dial plate 40 inches in diameter, so situated as to be in plain view of the street.

About three hundred vessels of latitude leave Galveston, Fla., daily. This is considered a small shipment for this season of the year. The regular season is from June to October.

The **United States** railroads are about to build passenger cars, in which the parts usually made of iron or copper will be made of aluminum. The axles will be made of steel, will continue to be made of steel.

A **movement** is on foot to erect in Baltimore a suitable monument to the memory of Edgar Allan Poe, the poet, the writer, the man of letters. The professors of Johns Hopkins university are interested in the plan.

A **stick of timber** 109 feet long and 10 inches in diameter, with a knot or blemish, was cut in mill at Hoquiam, Wash., recently. It is the longest piece of timber ever cut in that neighborhood, and the most nearly perfect piece of old lumber there has ever been.

John Whalen, who is serving a year's sentence in the Cook county jail, Ill., has made a hand saw and a plane, a chisel, from a piece of wood. The frame is 24 inches in size, and contains nearly 3,000 pieces of wood, beautifully carved. A common piece of wood, a small hammer and a Whalen's only tools.

The increasing emigration to the north from the northwest has induced a sort of return tide. It is said more than 100,000 persons have gone from southern States to the northwest since January 1 for the purpose of presenting the advantages of different localities and inducing homeseekers to migrate to the north.

A large proportion of those now going south are Union veterans and pensioners, and southern people are congratulating the fact that the latter will add materially to the money in circulation in that section.

The world's consumption of champagne amounts to about 31,000,000 gallons annually. France is the greatest buyer, and the United States comes next. The French care very little for champagne. Russians are fond of champagne and buy some of it. The United States makes a good deal of champagne, the consumption of which, if included in the above estimate, would increase the number of consumers of this beverage of any people on earth. The United States produces much more than is supposed.

The hottest of all red peppers is de
de from the variety which grows on
coast of Guinea, in Africa. These
believed to be some element in the
of that country which produces
biting quality of the red, and is
is to ordinary red pepper what
tick snuff is to Macevoley.

Five pretty tall brothers are living
near Chase City, Va., and there were
ten of them until a few years ago,
one of the brothers is less than six
two inches high. The tallest now
is six feet six inches and three-quarters
tall, and weighs 250 pounds. The
has an uneven seven feet tall, and all
relations on his mother's side are
comely tall people.

Great Britain is the greatest colonizing nation the world has ever seen. The greatest empire that has dominated the world is smaller than the territory of New Mexico, rules over about 100,000,000 square miles of the earth's face and over nearly 400,000,000 of its inhabitants. It possesses nearly a fourth part of the earth's land and about half of its inhabitants.

The morning star, an iron ball studded with spikes and fastened by means of a chain to a short handle, was used in the old days as a military weapon. It was exceedingly formidable, for when thrown it could not be easily avoided or dodged, the chain permitting it to curve round the arm of the thrower and strike the enemy's helmet after a common cactus which was in every part of Italy.

An English officer was once shooting in Southland. One night when he was in bed he was disturbed by a lion crouching over the rough tawn face and snarled the sportsman himself—fared only by the hand. Then by a wonderful piece of luck, he was so frightened that he threw the lion's pelt over his head. The lion grabbed the pillow instead and so spoiled with his prize. The pillow found next morning.

A couple in Richmond, Ky., on marriage, went to the State of the Jew of the peace the other day. The Jew is also an auctioneer, and not being in his office the couple went to the auction rooms. They found him standing a long time in the stock. He was notified of the presence of the couple and their errand, stopped the auction and married them on the spot. Then, to reciprocate the kindness, he sold the couple a mule on the spot. And the crowd of owners cheered.

the Convict.

[illegible]

WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb. 28.
Senator Allen, of Nebraska, did a very unusual thing when he presented the ultimatum of the Populist senators to the Republicans on the tariff bill. He said that if the Republicans would agree to vote for an amendment to the bill providing for the free coinage of silver the Populist senators would furnish the votes needed to put the amended bill through the senate. Of course Senator Allen knew that his proposed bill would not be accepted, and he probably made it only for the purpose of taunting the Republicans who were already in a bad humor because of the refusal of free silver Republicans to support the tariff bill.

Senator Carter's explanation of why he and four other silver Republicans refused to vote for the house tariff bill was far more satisfactory to the Populist, and silver senators on both sides of the chamber, than it was to the other senators. He was especially bitter in what he said of President Cleveland and what he called his Republican supporters in the senate.

The talk on Cuban affairs in congress has brought a powerful Spanish lobby to Washington, for the purpose of trying either to head off any action or to make the action taken meaningless so far as it will commit this government in favor of the Cubans. Spain is said to be hard up, but it seems to have money enough to hire an army of spies scattered throughout the United States to watch everybody suspected of strongly sympathizing with the Cubans, and to maintain a lobby in Washington which is spending money freely to influence the opinion of congressmen. The friends of Cuba, in congress, are expressing the opinion that members of the administration are much more zealous in placing U. S. officials under the orders of the Spanish minister, to capture alleged filibustering parties bound for Cuba, than is actually necessary to strictly maintain the neutrality laws.

"He laughs best who laughs last," is ancient, but it is none the less applicable to the present situation in the senate. The Republicans have been doing considerable laughing at the Democrats because of the financial differences between the Cleveland wing and the silver wing of the party, but the Democrats had their laugh when the open split between the gold Republicans and the silver Republicans took place on the floor of the senate this week, showing that it was but another instance of "the pot calling the kettle black" for either of the old parties to laugh at the other on account of financial differences. However, it was nuts for some of the Democrats to hear Senator Morrill, apparently following the advice lately given by Secretary Carlisle, by trying to read the silver men out of the Republican party, and Senator Teller replying, that, although the silver men could get along without the party better than the party could get along without them they did not intend them to allow themselves to be read out because they declined to change their financial views to accord with those held by the Cleveland Democracy and the Morrill Republicanism of the country. He said the silver men would stay in the Republican party until they got ready to get out.

The A. P. A. won a decided victory this week when the house amended the Indian appropriation bill by providing that none of the money therein appropriated should go to Catholic Indian schools. It is a question whether the senate

will strike out that amendment. The senate has already shown, by confirming the nomination of Gen. Coppinger, that a large majority of its members are opposed to the A. P. A., but sudden changes are not unknown in that body.

The limited chances that a bill favorable to the building of the Nicaragua canal with government assistance, either direct or by guarantee of the canal company's bonds, had to get through congress at this session have been materially lessened by a determined crusade against the canal under any conditions, on the ground that it would, if constructed, be more of a menace to the peace of the United States than a benefit commercially. The friends of the canal still express confidence that a favorable bill will pass the house and the senate, but that is just what they are here to say. This new crusade may or may not have any more substantial backing than the desire of the owner of the New York Herald to get notoriety for his paper, but it will, all the same, influence nine men out of every ten who were in doubt, to declare against the canal. To that extent the crusade will be a factor in the situation.

Ambassador Bayard may as well brace himself to receive that house resolution of censure, for having spoken slightly of Americans and American affairs, as he will get it very soon. The resolution, has been reported to the house, and is going to be adopted, sure pop.

One-Gallused Beckner.

Judge William M. Beckner, congressman from the Tenth district and a candidate for the Democratic nomination for congress this fall, in an interview as to his choice for the Democratic nomination for the presidency at Chicago:

"I am for William R. Morrison for president because:

"First.—He is in hearty sympathy with the masses of the people. He is a 'one-gallused' Democrat.

"Second.—He is a pioneer in the fight against the protective system of the Republican party.

"Third.—He is a conservative man on the financial question more acceptable to both sides than any one now prominent in the party.

"Fourth.—He was shot to pieces in the Union Army, and will run well in the north, whilst always fair and generous to the south.

"Fifth.—He has been faithfully and vigorously opposed to corporate power and would represent the Democratic theory of government better than any available candidate I have heard suggested."

Arrested for Embezzlement.

A dispatch from Morehead of Feb. 29, says: "J. D. Phipps, of Morgan county, was arrested here last night at 11 p. m., by Sheriff Tassie, of Rowan county, on a charge of embezzlement of the county funds of Morgan county. Mr. Phipps is one of the most popular sheriffs in Eastern Kentucky. He served as deputy sheriff of Morgan county four years and was then elected sheriff.

The county attorney of Morgan said this morning that there was nothing in the charge; that he had settled with Phipps only a few weeks since, and that Phipps had lost heavily by fire during the last year, and especially in the recent fire at Morehead. Phipps will be taken back to Morgan today, and says he will go to jail and then bring suit for false imprisonment.

The arrest has caused great excitement, and wholesale houses have begun to attach his goods, but the county attorney of Morgan county assures them that there is nothing in the charge."

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An indispensable household remedy for all diseases arising from a disordered condition of the liver, stomach and bowels, kidney difficulties and blood derangements. 50 cents a bottle.

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A specific for biliousness, headache, dyspepsia, indigestion, and other kindred ailments. 35 pills 25 cents.

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A substitute for Quinine. Cures all forms of malaria, intermittent fever, neuralgia, etc., etc. 25 pills 25 cents.

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Office of THE PIONEER PRESS COMPANY, C. W. HORNICK, SEB. ST. PAUL, MINN., September 7, 1904.

Boreka Chemical and Mfg. Co., La Crosse, Wis.
Dear Sirs:—I have been a tobacco fiend for many years, and during the past two years have smoked fifteen to twenty cigars regularly every day. My whole nervous system became affected, and my physician told me I must give up the use of tobacco for the time being, at least. I tried the so-called "Keely Cure," "No-To-Bac," and various other remedies, but without success, until I accidentally learned of your "Baco-Curo." Three weeks ago today I commenced using your preparation, and today I consider myself completely cured; I am in perfect health, and the horrible craving for tobacco, which every inveterate smoker fully appreciates, has completely left me. I consider your "Baco-Curo" simply wonderful, and can fully recommend it. Yours very truly, C. W. HORNICK.



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